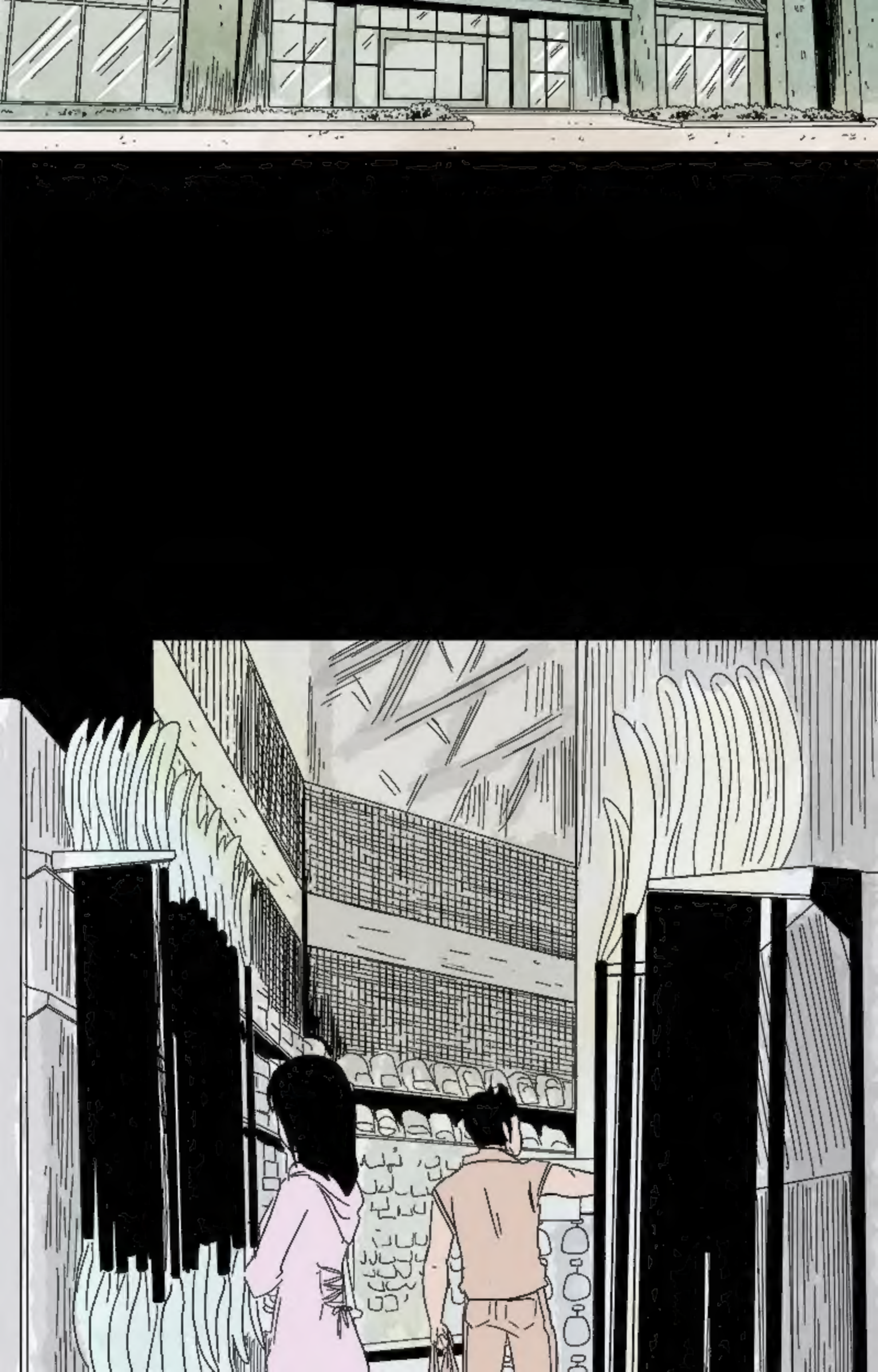
THANKS FOR ALL YOUR AMAZING COSTUME CONTEST ♡ ENTRIES! ♡

JUDGING WILL NOW BEGIN. STAY TUNED!

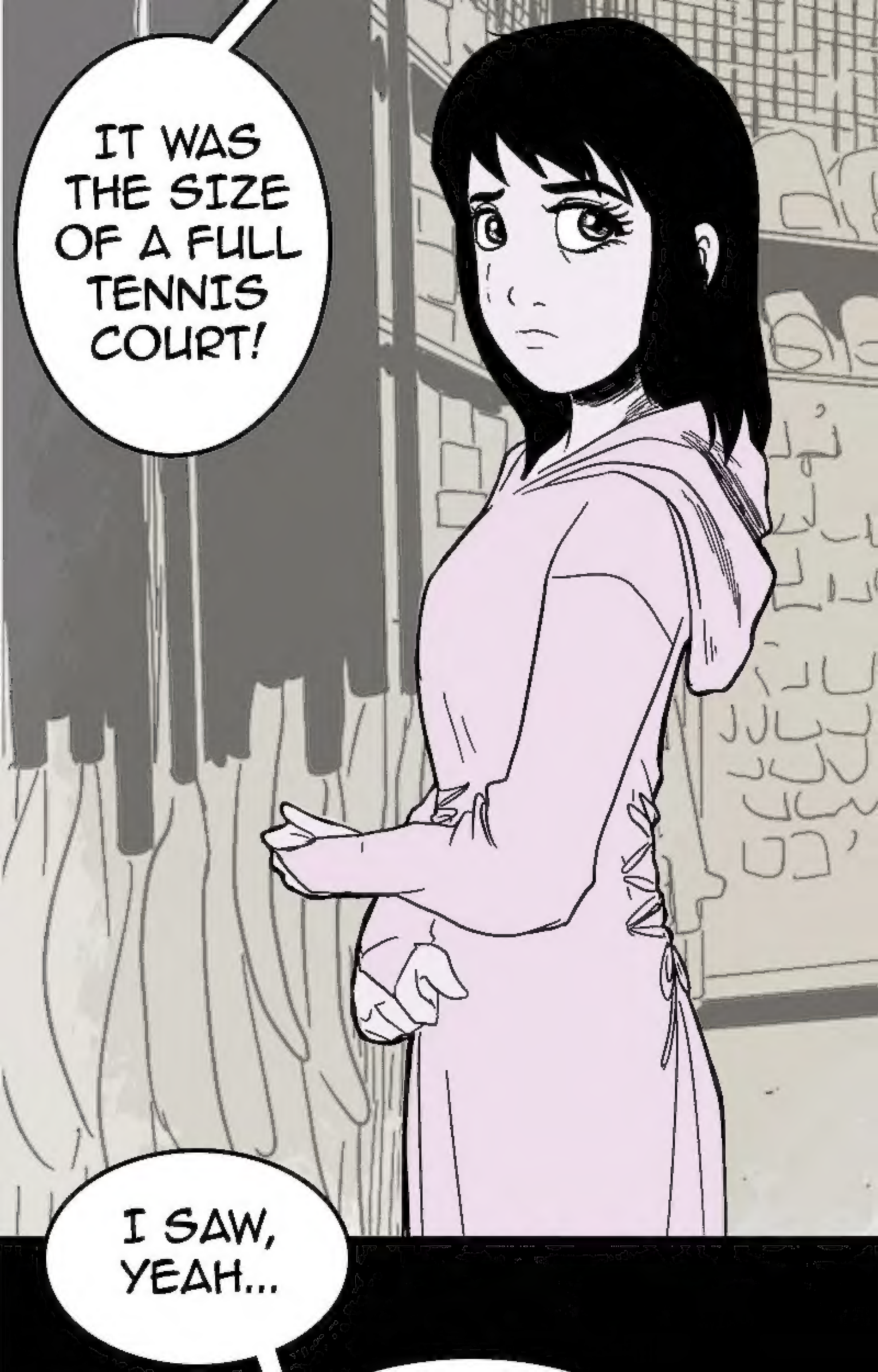
♡ PUNKO!

OUTDOOR
EMPORIUM



HEY...

DID YOU SEE THE SINKHOLE? THE PICTURES ON THE NEWS?


IT WAS THE SIZE OF A FULL TENNIS COURT!
I SAW, YEAH...

THAT'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WE'RE GONNA GET.
THIS STATE IS FULL OF 'EM.
YOU KNOW THEY SAY THE

WHOLE REGION IS JUST RIDDLED WITH HOLES UNDERNEATH US, BECAUSE OF THE SOIL.
IF *THAT'S* NOT A REASON TO PANIC, WHAT IS?

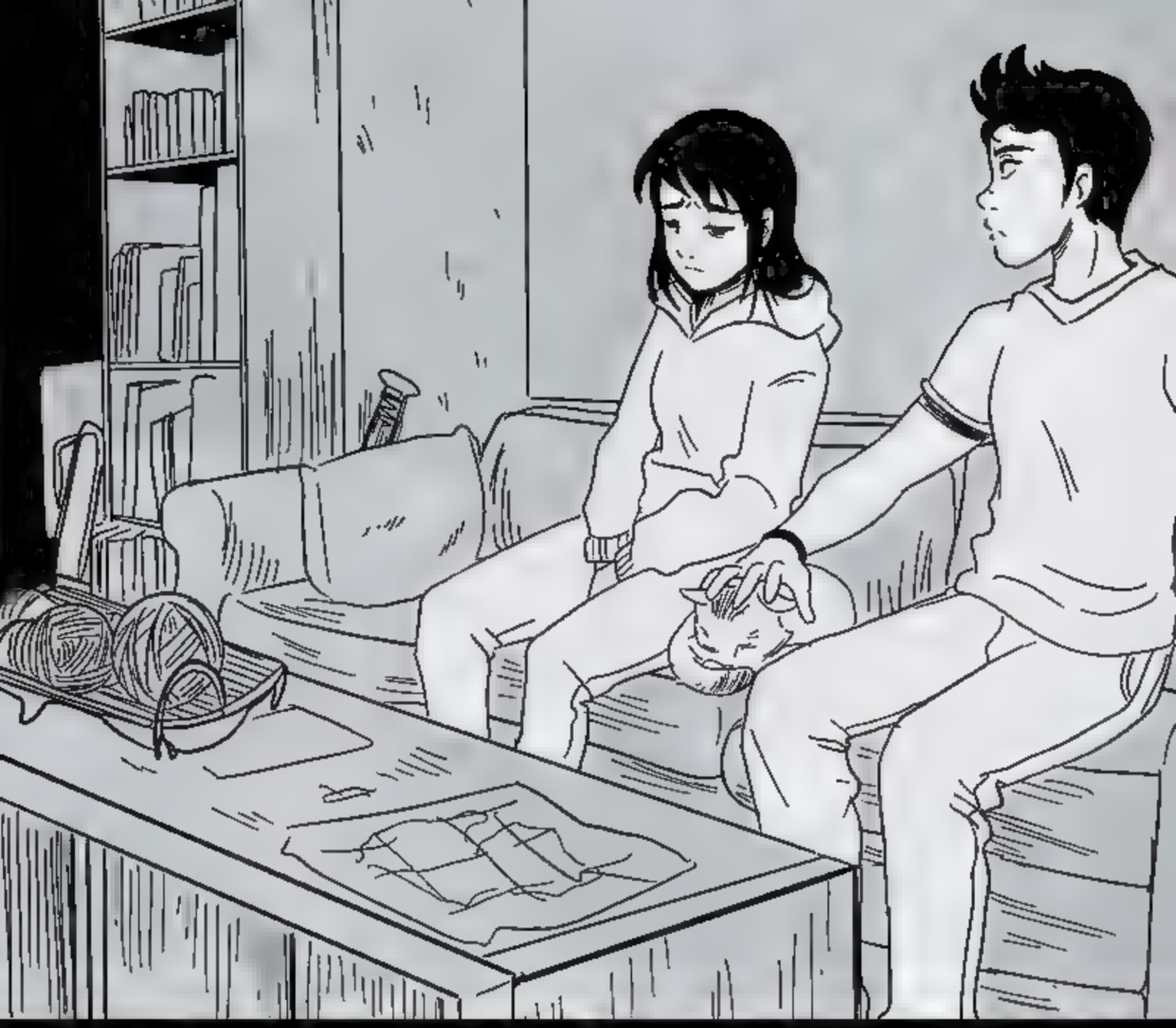
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT'S RIGHT BENEATH YOU...

HOLES
part two

ALL ANYONE CAN TALK ABOUT IS THE SINKHOLE.

BUT THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT REALLY CAUSED IT.

BACK AT THE APARTMENT, FELIX AND I HAD BEEN TALKING ABOUT OUR ESCAPE.

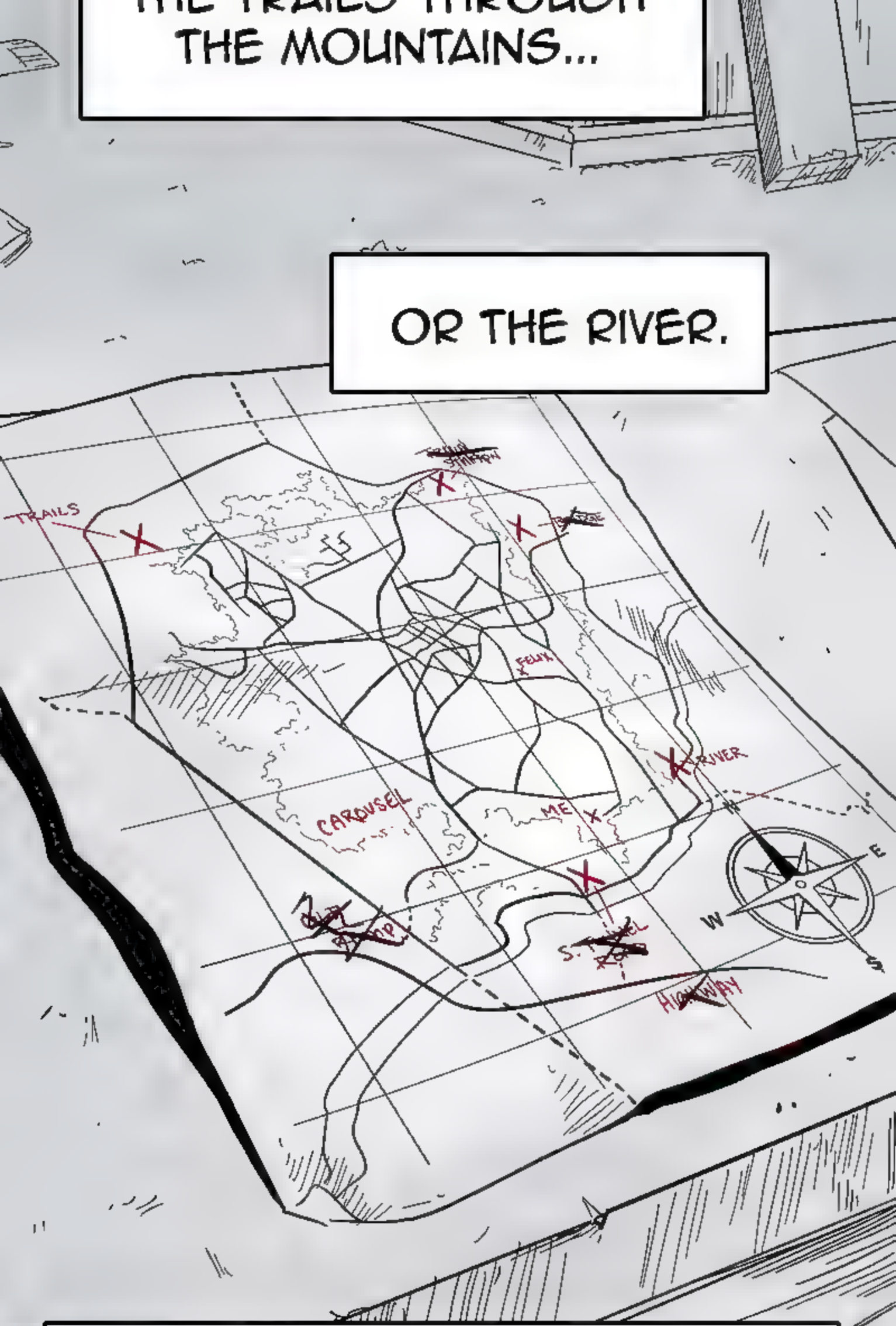


IT CAME DOWN TO STAYING PUT, OR LEAVING. AND THERE WERE ONLY TWO WAYS OUT LEFT TO US.

THE TRAILS THROUGH

THE TRAILS THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS...

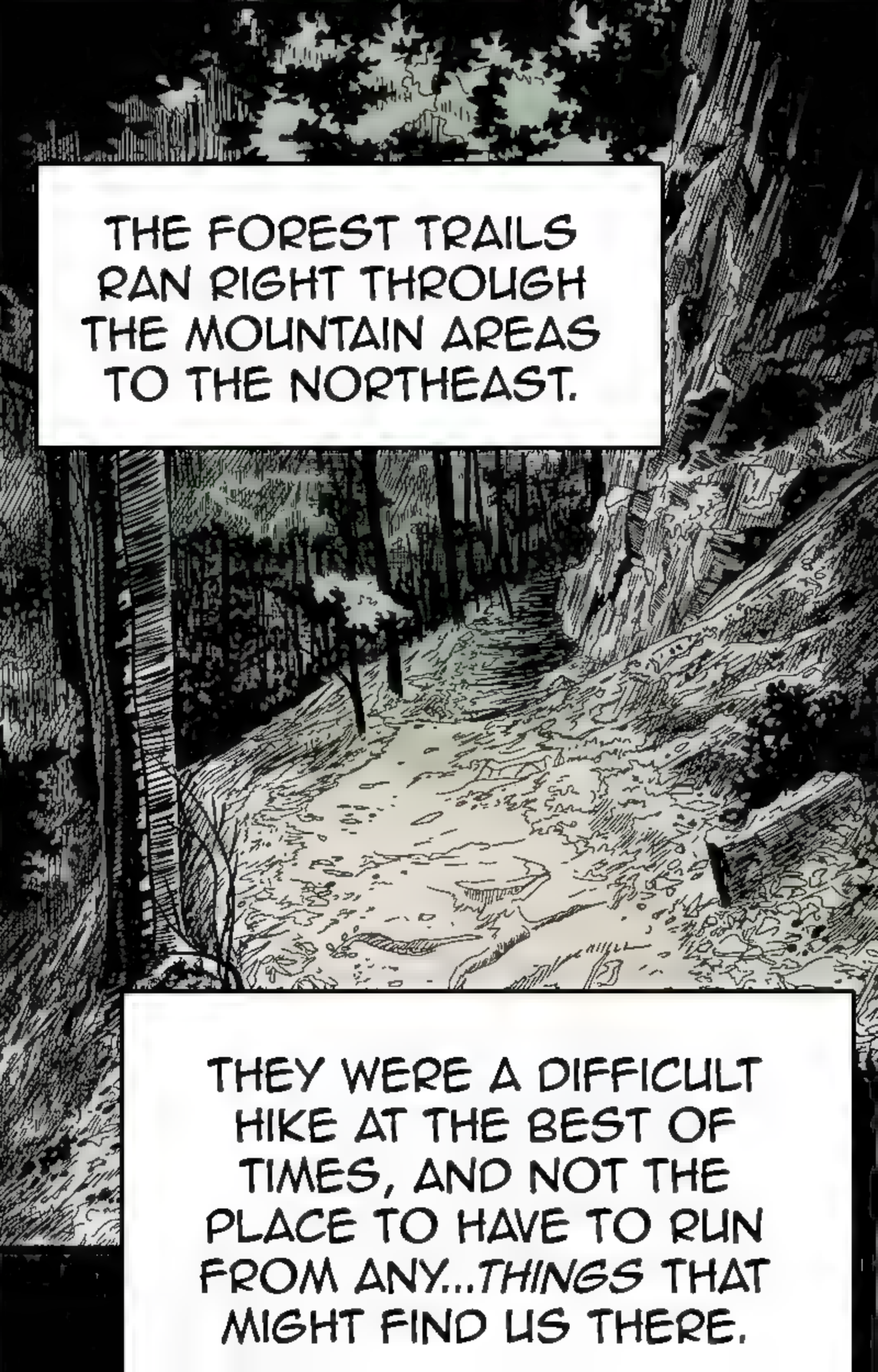
OR THE RIVER.

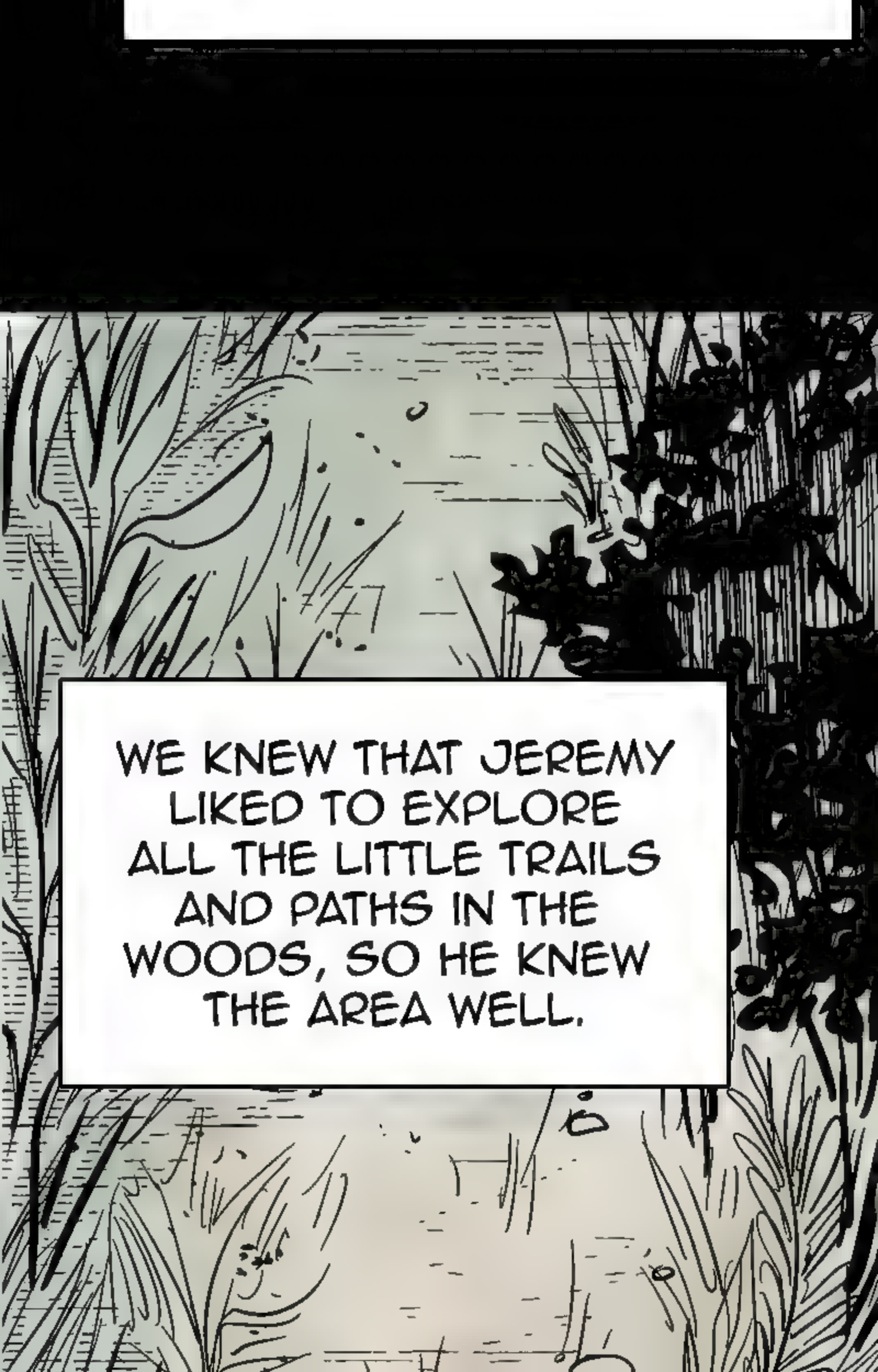


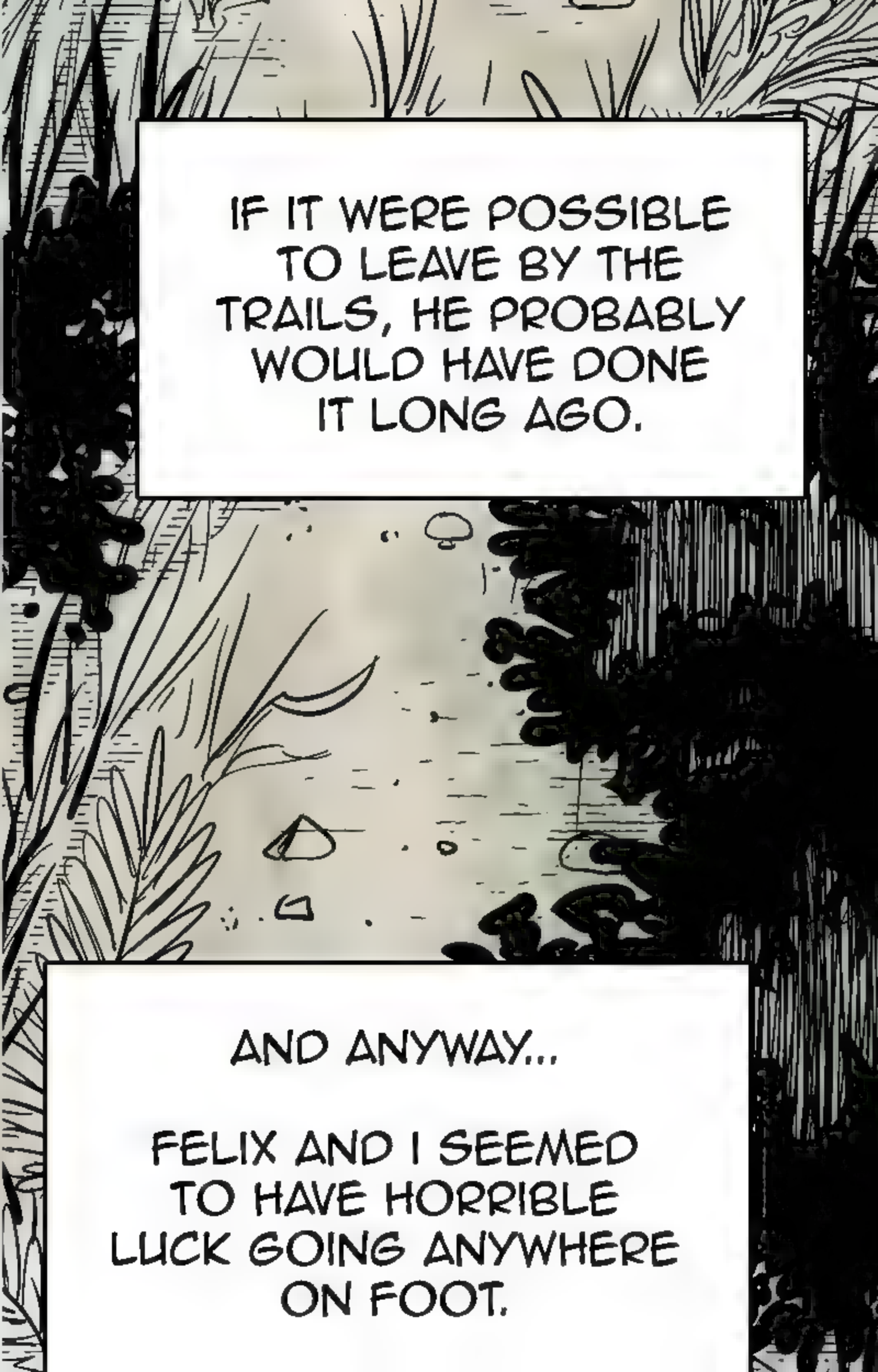
AND WE THOUGHT OF

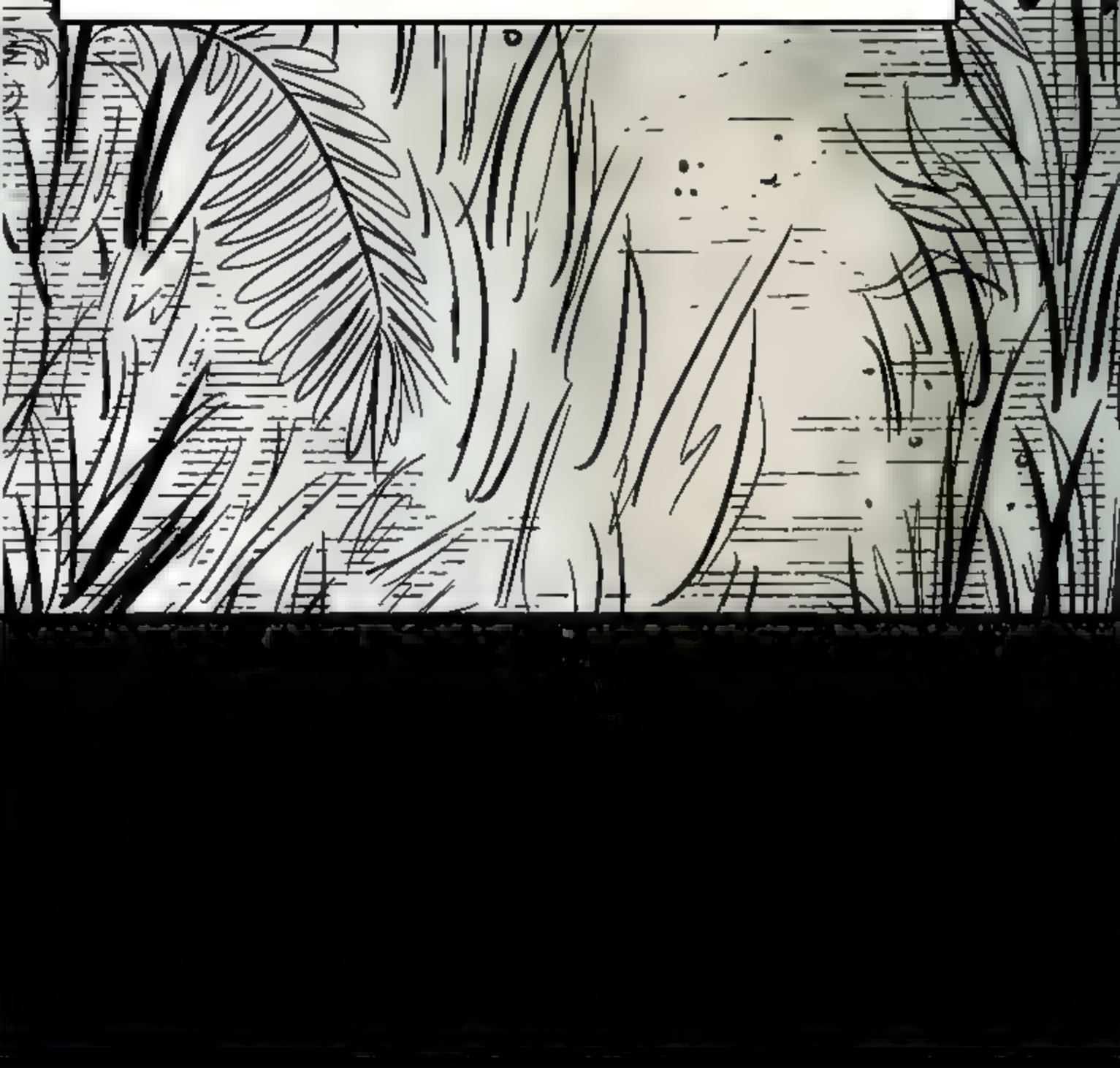
AND WE THOUGHT OF *EVERY* OTHER ALTERNATIVE TO THOSE...HELICOPTER, PLANE, *ANYTHING.*

ANYTHING EXCEPT WALK OUT BY OURSELVES.


THE FOREST TRAILS RAN RIGHT THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN AREAS TO THE NORTHEAST.
THEY WERE A DIFFICULT HIKE AT THE BEST OF TIMES, AND NOT THE PLACE TO HAVE TO RUN FROM ANY...*THINGS* THAT MIGHT FIND US THERE.


WE KNEW THAT JEREMY LIKED TO EXPLORE ALL THE LITTLE TRAILS AND PATHS IN THE WOODS, SO HE KNEW THE AREA WELL.


IF IT WERE POSSIBLE TO LEAVE BY THE TRAILS, HE PROBABLY WOULD HAVE DONE IT LONG AGO.
AND ANYWAY...
FELIX AND I SEEMED TO HAVE HORRIBLE LUCK GOING ANYWHERE ON FOOT.



THAT ONLY LEFT THE RIVER.

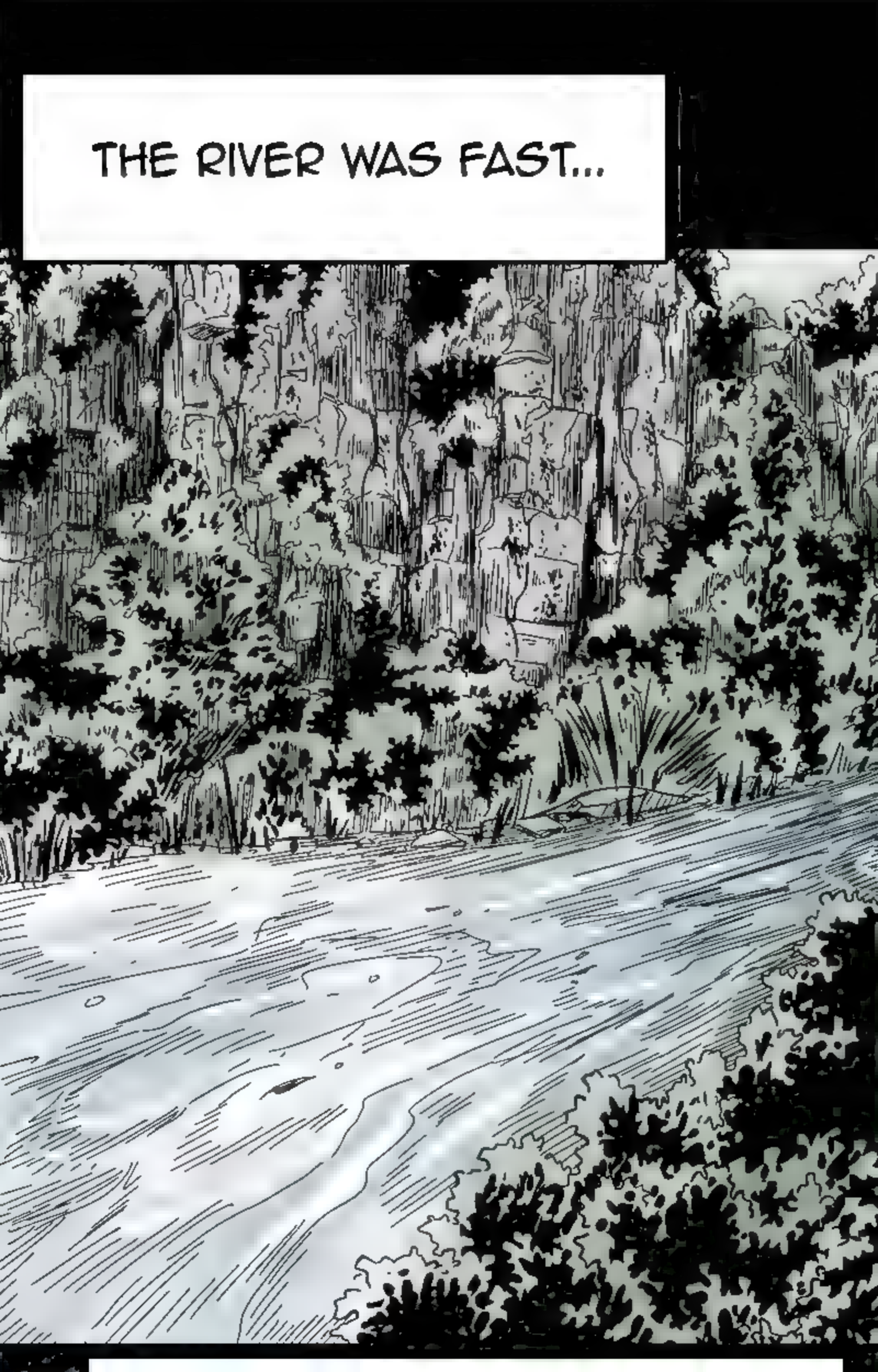
WE...WEREN'T CRAZY ABOUT THE IDEA.

I MEAN, WE BOTH KNEW HOW TO SWIM, BUT NEITHER ONE KNEW MUCH ABOUT BOATS.

IT SEEMS TO EASY

IN THE MOVIES...JUST GET INTO A RAFT AND PADDLE AWAY.

AS EASY AS DRIVING A CAR.


THE RIVER WAS FAST...

AND IT HAD HIGH CLIFFS SURROUNDING IT WHERE IT FLOWED OUT OF THE TOWN AND INTO THE NEXT COUNTY.

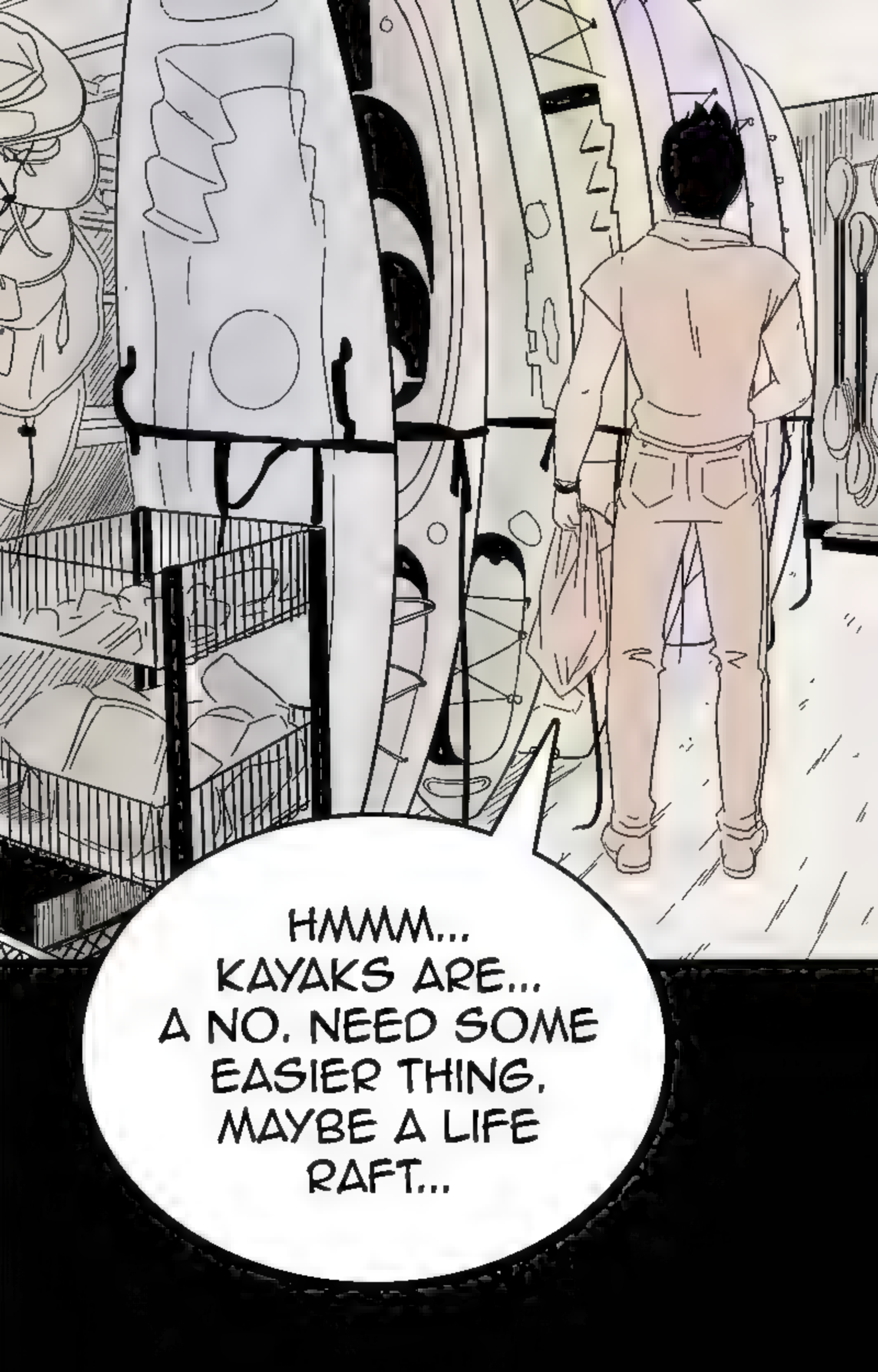
JUST BEFORE IT CLEARED THE TOWN BORDERS, IT RAN UNDER THE BRIDGE TO THE HIGHWAY.

COULD WE FIND A SPOT TO ACCESS THE RIVER, GET A BOAT IN THE WATER, GO

DOWN THE RIVER AND OUT OF THE TOWN, BEFORE-

BEFORE WHATEVER IT WAS...NOTICED?

IT WAS THE ONLY PLAN LEFT. SO WE WENT SHOPPING FOR A BOAT.


HMMM...
KAYAKS ARE...
A NO. NEED SOME
EASIER THING.
MAYBE A LIFE
RAFT...

НИН...

HANDHELD FLARES
Be Bright
Be Seen
Be Saved
4
PACK

HANDHELD FLARES
CAN'T HAVE TOO MANY EXPLOSIVES, I SAY.
4 PACK
NOW WHERE DID I LEAVE FRANKIE...

OK, BOAT, LIFE VESTS, FOOD, UH... WHAT ELSE...

FELIX, LOOK.
THERE'S SO MANY PEOPLE OUT TODAY.

FIGURES.
ANY PANIC AT ALL AND PEOPLE ARE OUT BUYING BREAD AND MILK AND TOILET PAPER.

IT'S A SINKHOLE, YOU LOONS. NOT A SNOWSTORM.

THEY'RE SCARED... TRYING TO FEEL IN CONTROL AGAIN.

I KNOW HOW THAT FEELS.

BECAUSE FELIX'S APARTMENT WAS EVACUATED, THE RESIDENTS

WERE SCATTERED ACROSS TOWN INTO HOTELS. WE ENDED UP AT THE OLD LANDMARK BUCK HOTEL.

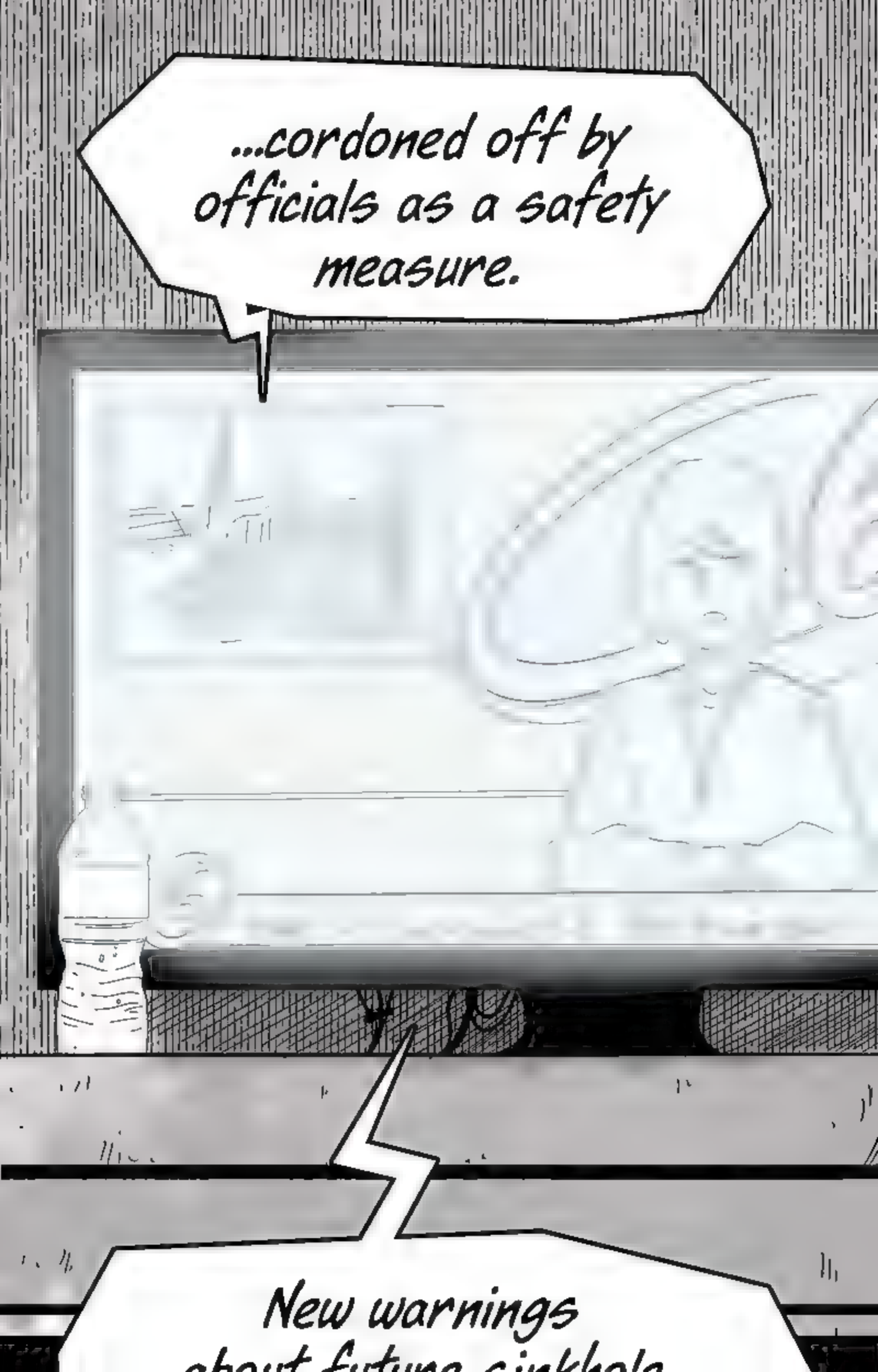
NOT THE BEST PLACE, BUT AT LEAST THE TOWN WAS PAYING FOR IT DURING THE EMERGENCY.

IT'S BEEN PART OF THE AREA SINCE FOREVER.

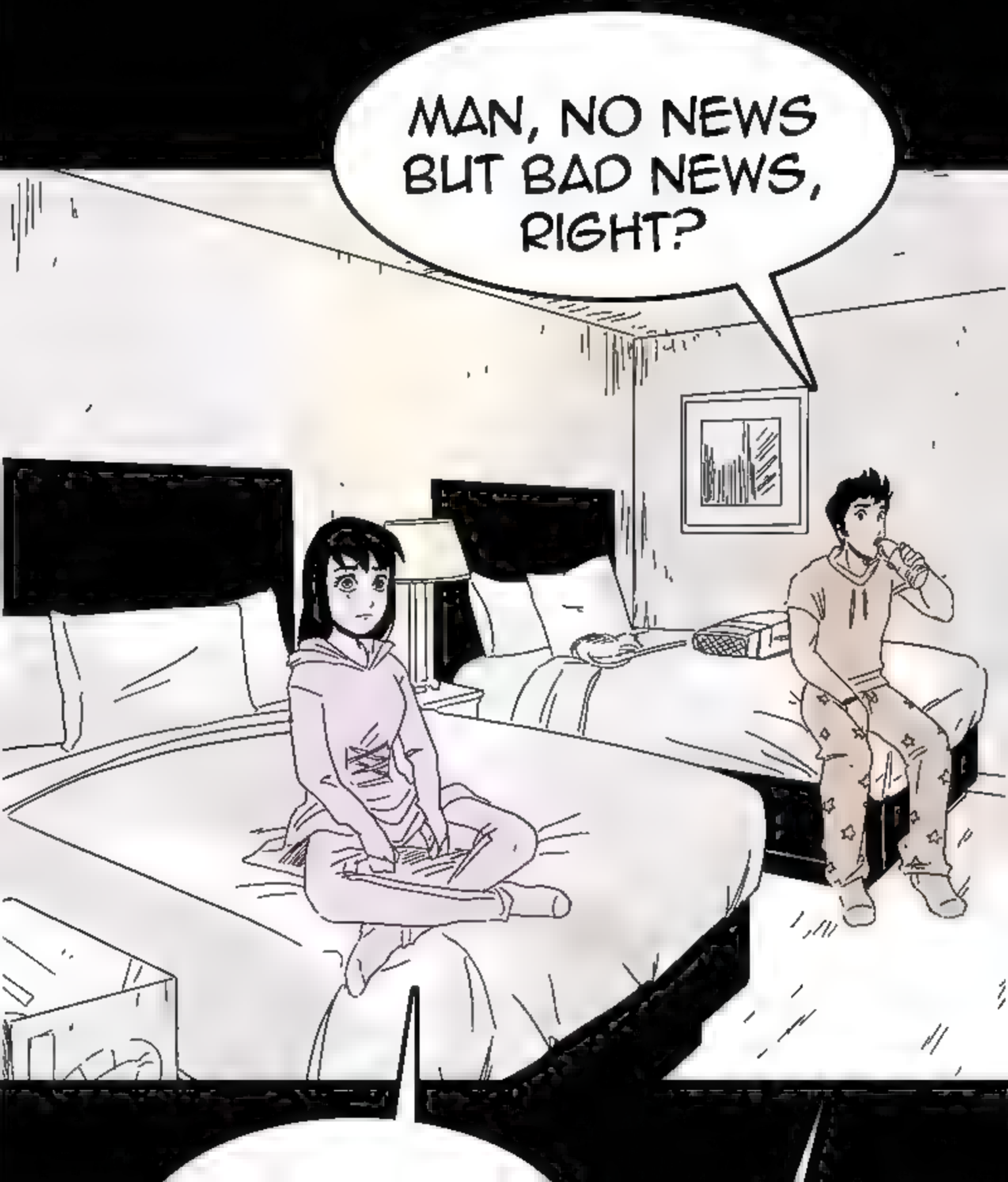
THE ROOMS WERE REALLY BASIC, BUT FINE.

DURING THE EVENING, WE COULD HEAR SOME OF THE OTHER RESIDENTS GATHERING IN THE HALLS TO TALK ABOUT THE SINKHOLE.

ALL WE COULD DO IS HOLE UP IN FELIX'S ROOM AND GET READY TO LEAVE.

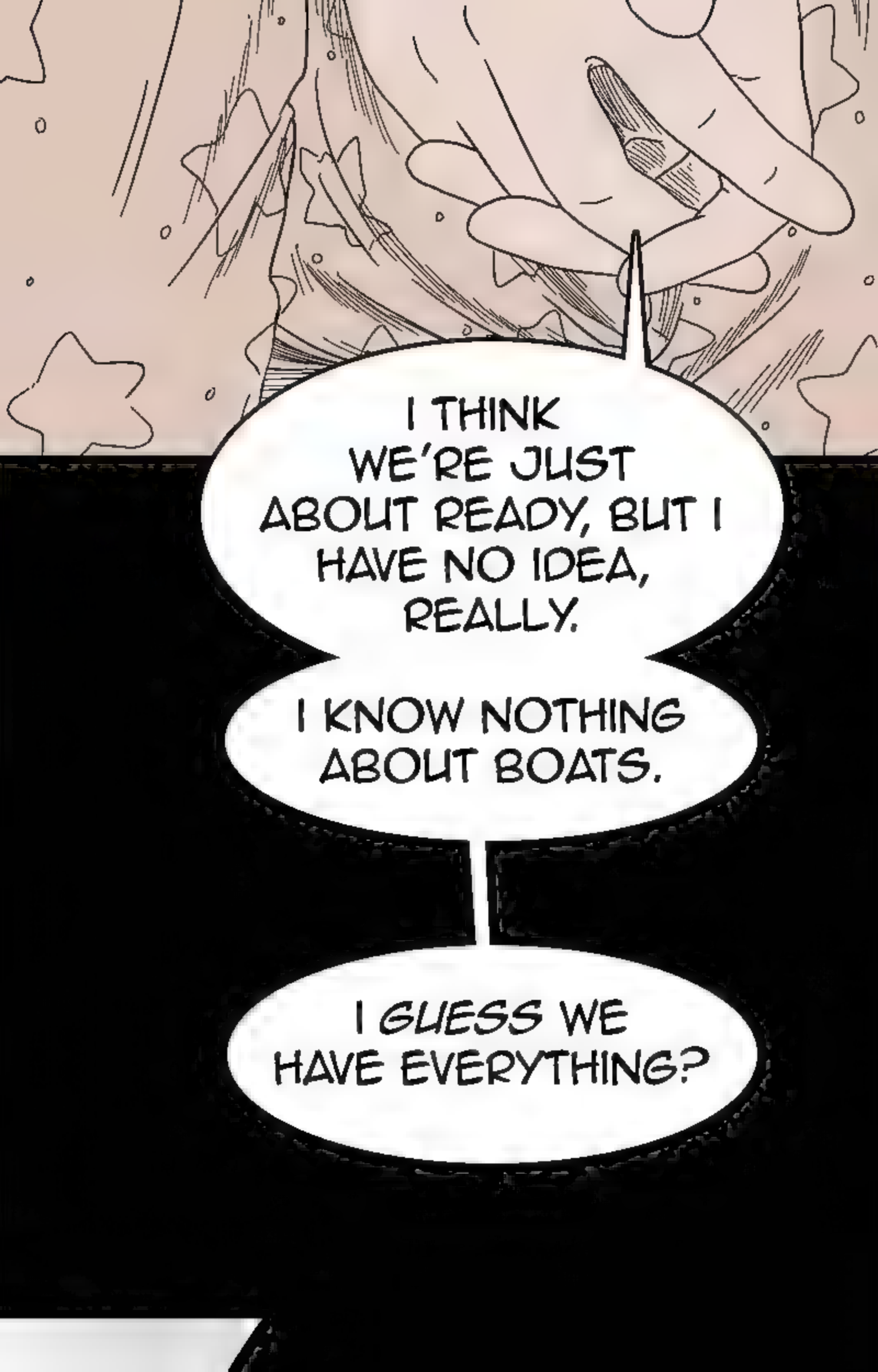

...cordoned off by officials as a safety measure.
New warnings about future sinkhole

about future sinkhole activity came in, as updated research --

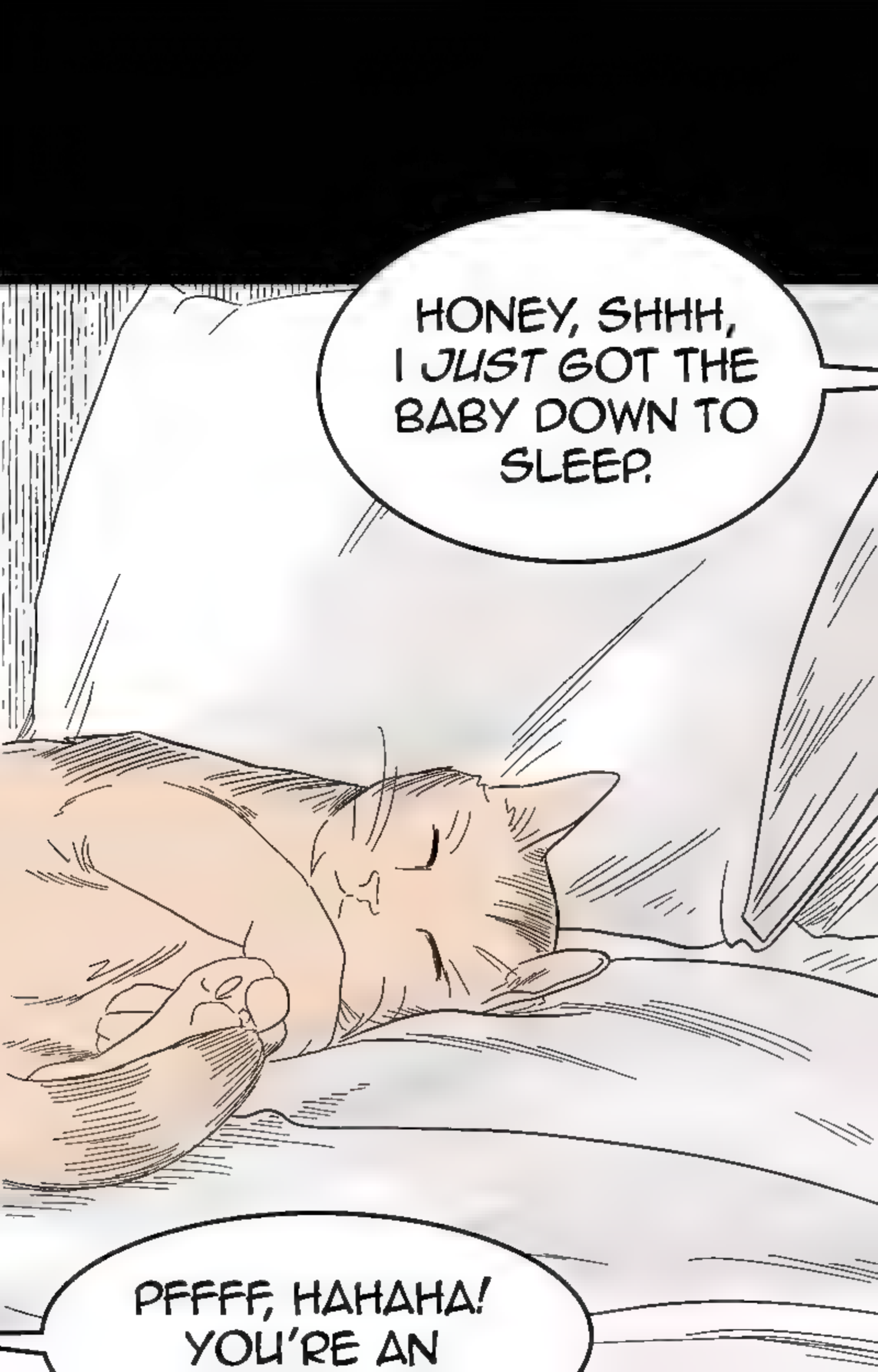


WHEN DO WE LEAVE?
DANG, THE *FRANTICIPATION* IS GETTING TO YOU, HUH?
BOO AND ALSO SHUT UP.

SERIOUSLY, ARE WE READY TO GO? THE SOONER THE BETTER.
WELL...


I THINK WE'RE JUST ABOUT READY, BUT I HAVE NO IDEA, REALLY.
I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT BOATS.
I *GUESS* WE HAVE EVERYTHING?

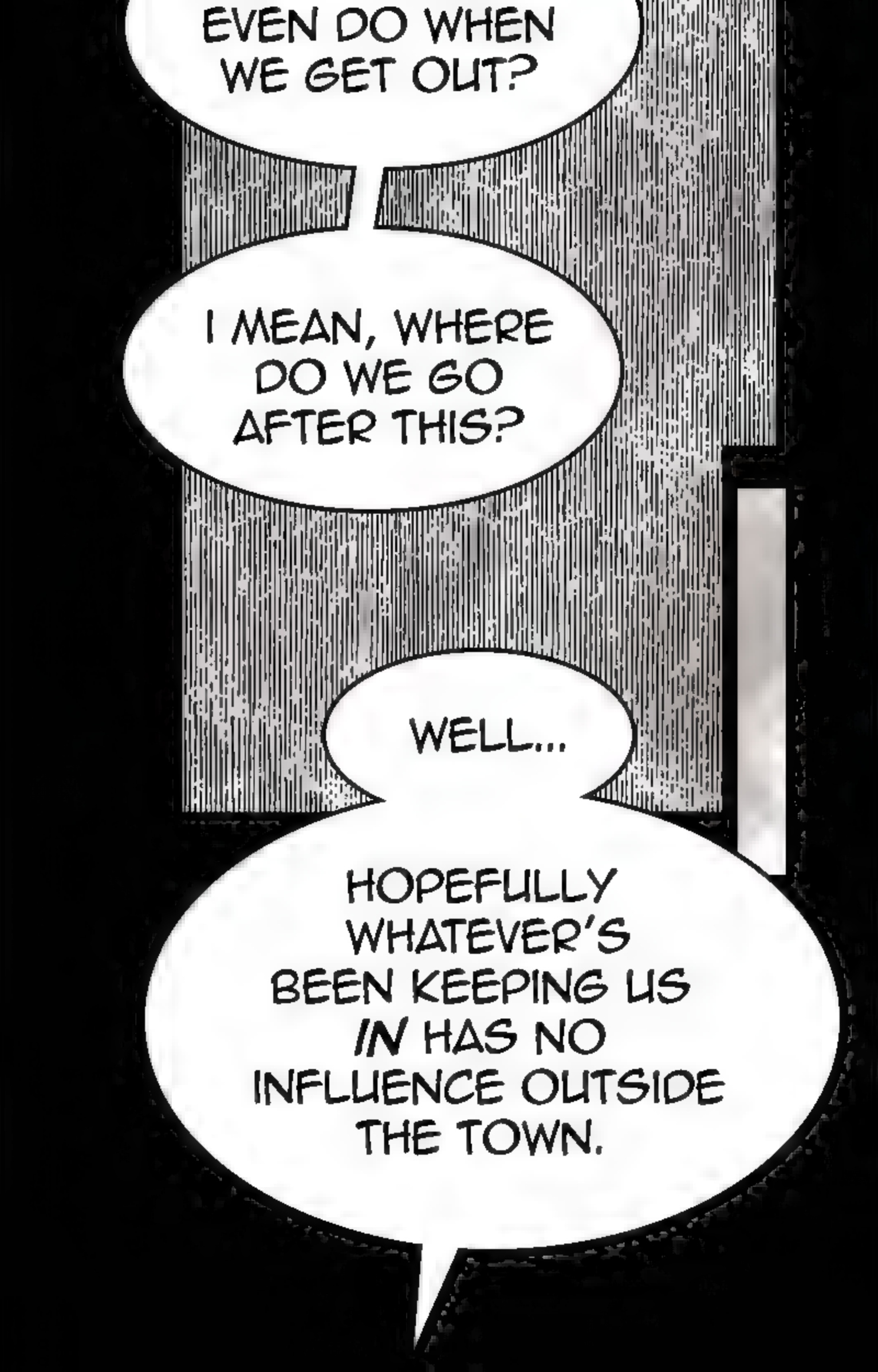
JUST...
WAITING AROUND
IS MAKING ME
WANT TO SCREAM.


HONEY, SHHH, I JUST GOT THE BABY DOWN TO SLEEP.
PFFFF, HAHAHA! YOU'RE AN

IDIOT.

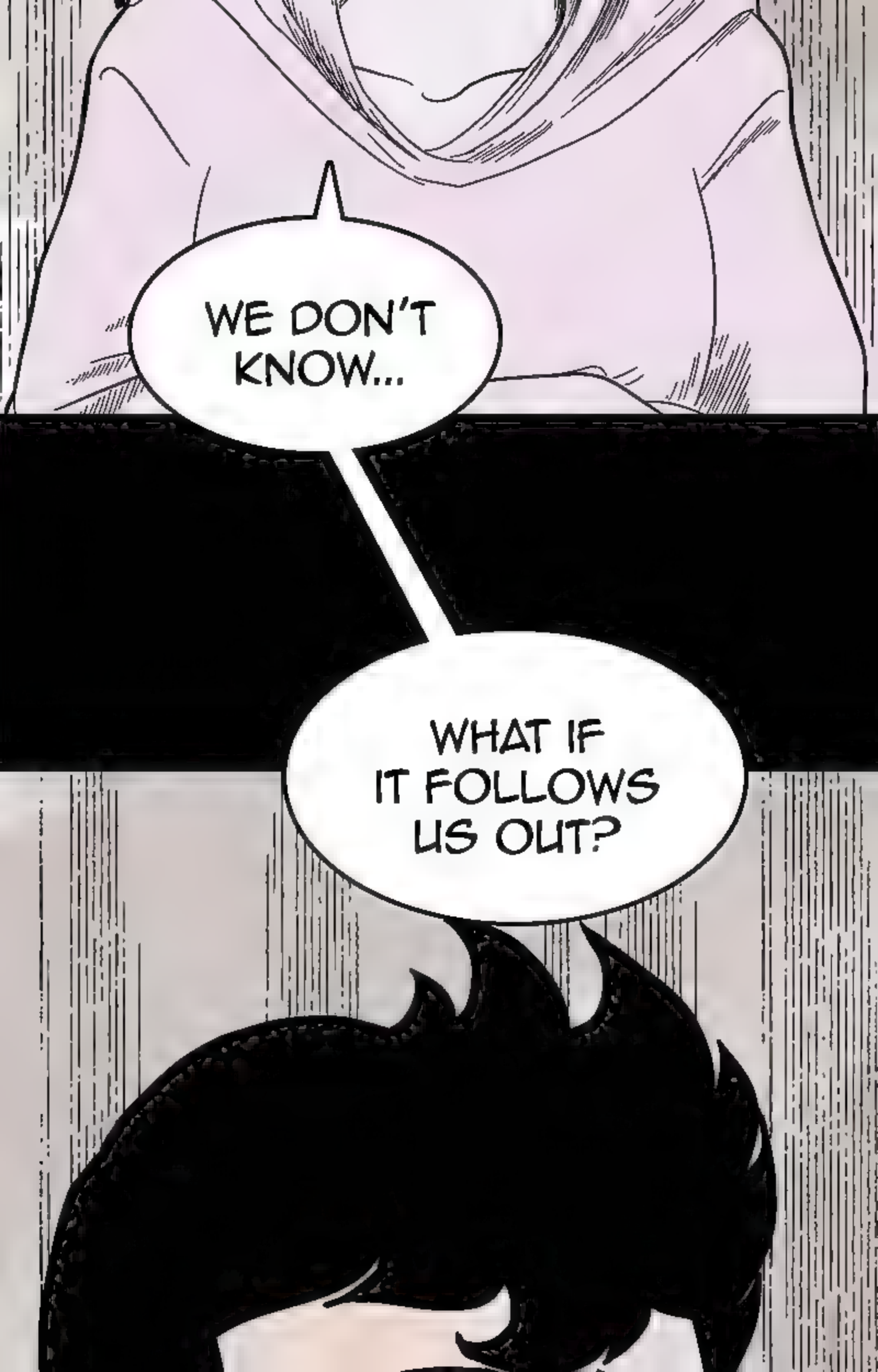
MADE YOU LAUGH, I WIN.

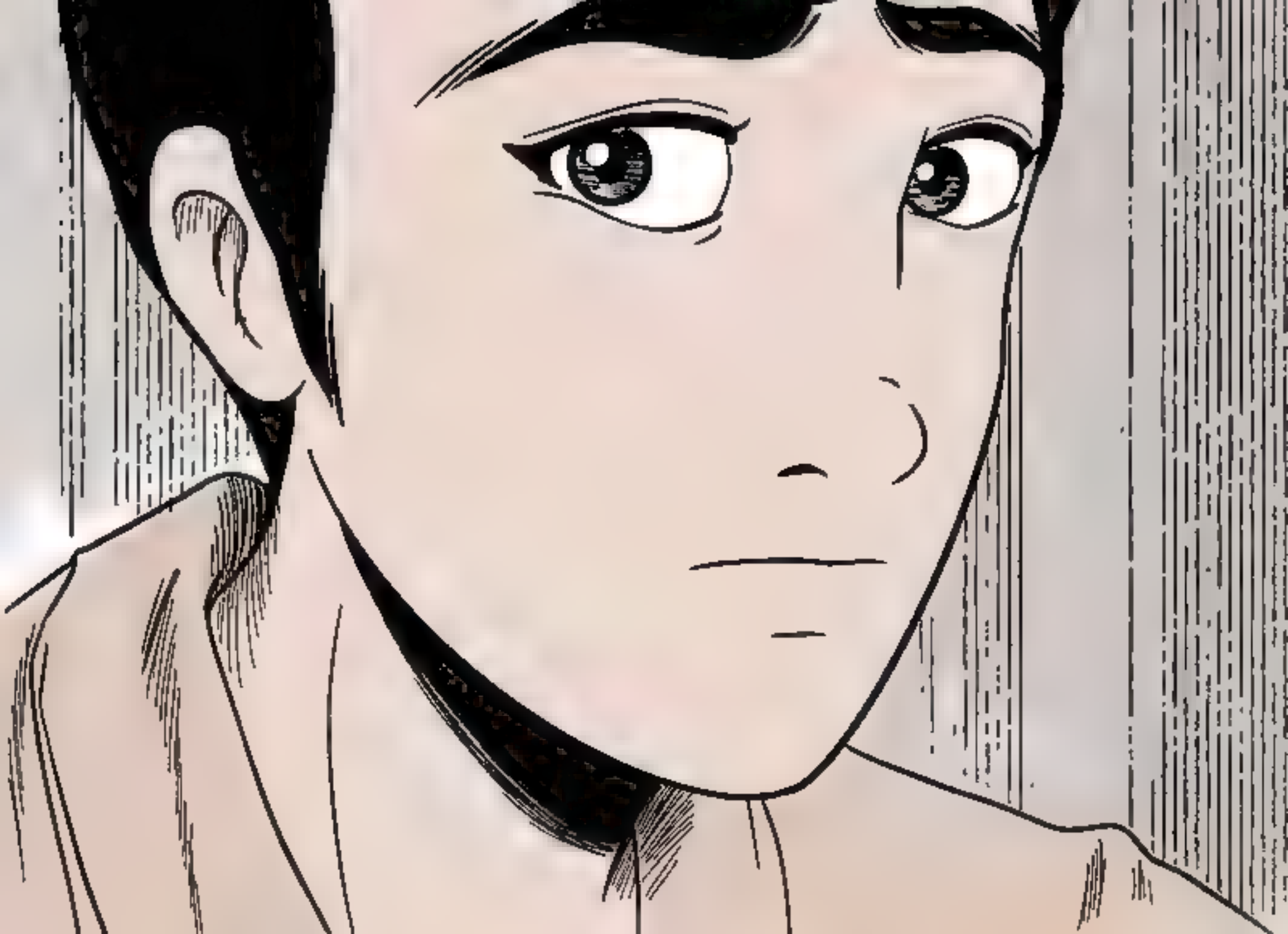
FELIX-


EVEN DO WHEN WE GET OUT?
I MEAN, WHERE DO WE GO AFTER THIS?
WELL...
HOPEFULLY WHATEVER'S BEEN KEEPING US *IN* HAS NO INFLUENCE OUTSIDE THE TOWN.

SO WE DITCH THE BOAT AND WALK TO THE NEAREST TOWN OVER.

WHY DO WE ASSUME THAT THIS THING IS ONLY IN STAGTOWN?
WHAT IF IT'S EVERYWHERE?

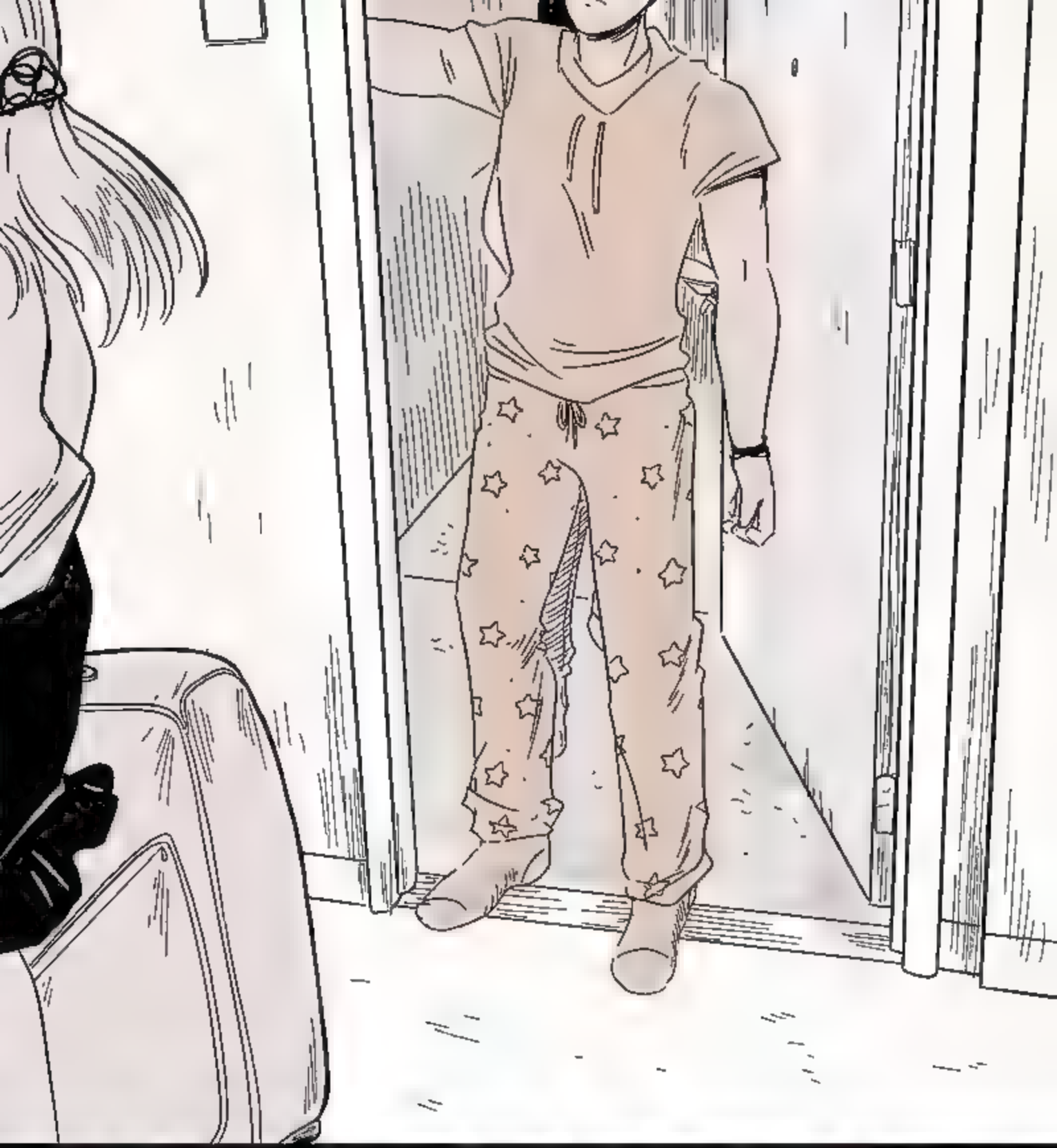

WE DON'T KNOW...
WHAT IF IT FOLLOWS US OUT?



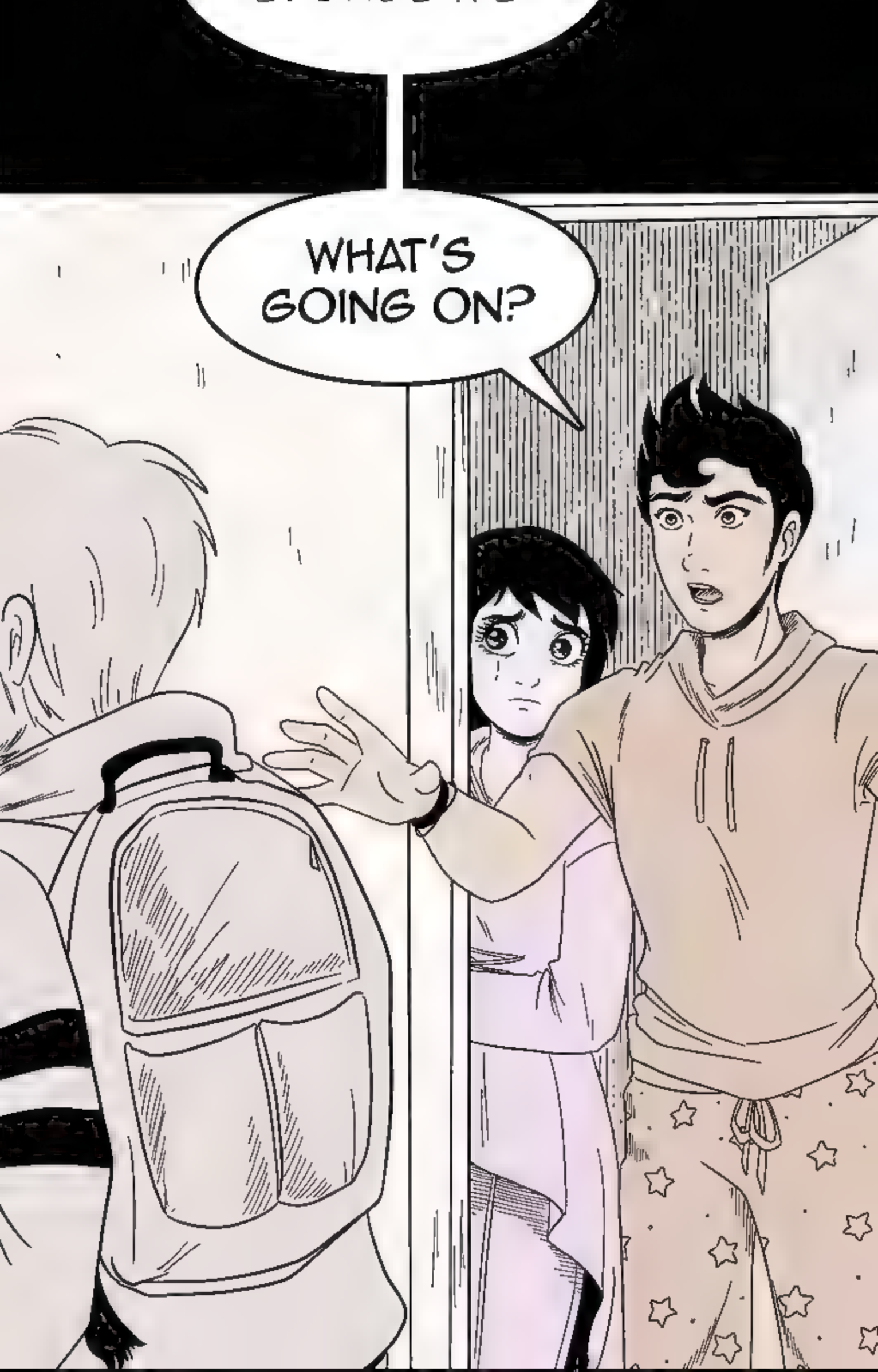
WELL, THEN WE'RE SCREWED.

THMP
MURMUR...
BMP
YOU HEAR THAT? WHAT'S ALL THAT RACKET IN THE HALLWAY?
HONESTLY, PEOPLE MIGHT BE

SLEEPING.
RUDE.
I'LL DEAL WITH THIS.
RUSH


WHAT THE HE-
WHERE'S EVERYONE

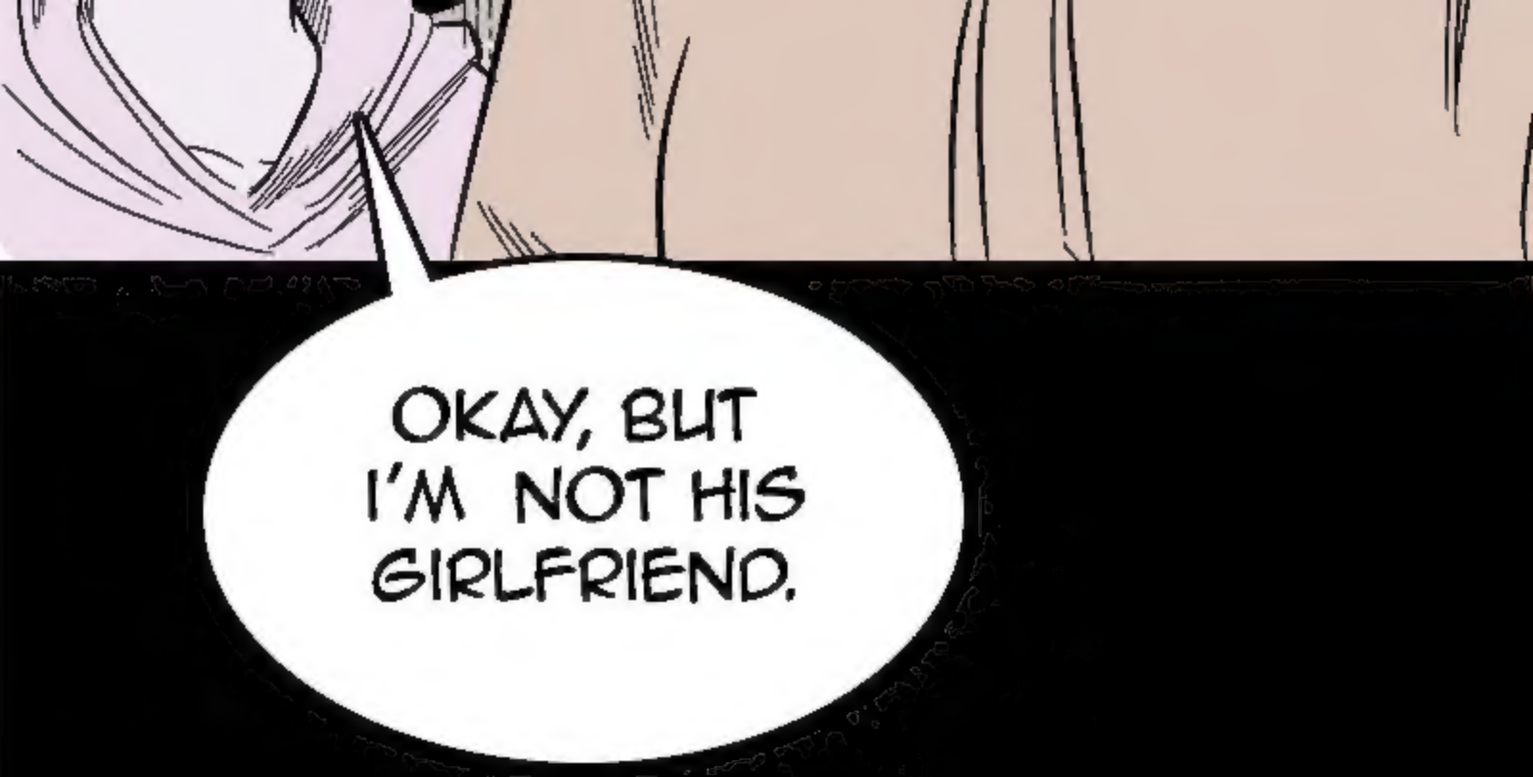
GOING?
HEY!
HEY PAL, EXCUSE ME!


WHAT'S GOING ON?

YOU DIDN'T HEAR?
TWO MORE SINKHOLES. YOU AN' YOUR

GIRLFRIEND GOTTA LEAVE.

THE WHOLE TOWN'S BEING EVACUATED.


OKAY, BUT I'M NOT HIS GIRLFRIEND.

FRANKIE...
WHAT?
I'M NOT.